



THE WEATHER

Weather and Wind: Snow this afternoon, followed by rain and sleet; strong easterly wind. High 32; low 20. Wind: S. by E. 10 to 15 m. Bar: 30.1. Temperature (at noon): Maximum, 32 at noon; minimum, 20 at 10 p. m. Light air velocity at 4 p. m. 10 m.

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PRICE TWO CENTS

BOSTON AMERICAN

FINAL EDITION
EXTRA
New England's Greatest Home Newspaper

MISS MILDRED MANICURE GIRL KILLED IN REMOVAL STREET BUILDING

5 HELD IN 'WHISKY' MURDER

Bail Refused for Men Spirited
to Chicago from Con-
necticut

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Formally seized by State police as they were whirled across the Connecticut line into this State in automobiles, five New Haven men were arraigned in court today charged with murder, as a result of the poisoning and death of Chicago men from drinking wood alcohol, sold as whiskey.

The five defendants were held with out bail and the cases were postponed to January 3 for further hearing. They pleaded not guilty. Their cases will eventually come before the Grand Jury, where District Attorney Joseph H. Ely will seek indictments for murder in the first degree.

The formal complaint in each case specifically charged the administration of a deadly poison which caused the death of Michael McGuire, one of Chicago's forty-five victims of wood alcohol poisoning diagnosed on Christmas Day. The prisoners accused of manufacturing and selling the whiskey, which was procured by Chicago dealers, who in turn, are being prosecuted for manslaughter.

After the arraignment the defendants were taken to Springfield and lodged in the Hamilton county jail.

Every one of these five had fled from the effects of the poison in this city. The five defendants were secured by State officers after a day of legal strategy in which they were spotted over the Connecticut line and to this city by an auto.

They saved the following names: when registered at the police station:

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

Nurses Are Robbed, Missing Girl Is Sought

Three nurses employed at the Copp Hospital, Cambridge, lost nearly \$100 worth of property by theft from the nurses' home, No. 59 Chester street, West Somerville. The hospital, located at No. 19 Chester street, is just across the city line. The thefts were discovered noon after a girl employee at the home, aged sixteen, disappeared. The police are looking for her.

BIG TIRE THEFT KEPT SECRET BY POLICE

Each day brings to light additional evidence of crime which the Boston police under the new policy of secrecy hope to suppress. From various sections of the city reports come of breaks, thefts and other acts of desperation. These reports do not come from the police.

A particularly daring theft, news of which has heretofore been retained solely for police bureau notations, was at a storage place used by the Perfect Tire Company in Roxbury. From last night 125 tires valued at approximately \$1000 were stolen. News of this daring break was communicated to police headquarters, but nothing regarding it was given the newspapers on the bulletin issued there. It was not until an American reporter made inquiries that the tires were learned.

The tire company has a storage house in Court street. The door to this place was forced and the tires carried out of it and placed in a truck. There were no persons in the vicinity who witnessed any strange happenings.

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CONTINUE POLICE PROBE

Department Heads Question
Men in Connection With
New Union

Throughout the Police Department the inquiry as to whether or not its members are members of a labor union continues. Despite the denials of Superintendent Crowley and Secretary Declin that any such inquiry has been ordered, it is in fact.

On Friday last all division commanders received from headquarters on the official stationery of the department, an order to present such an inquiry as was outlined exclusively in yesterday's American. That inquiry started yesterday and is being continued today.

It has been intimated that the union which is being investigated has any connection with the A. F. of M. It may be that the city or men in the department who are in connection with the union.

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RIST IS SLAIN

ADOLPH PANARELLI, former New York saloon-keeper, alleged to have confessed to distributing poison "whiskey" in New England.

FIVE ARE HELD IN 'FAKE' WHISKEY MURDER

COLONEL HOUSE OPENS FIGHT ON WILSON

Tyranny C Erin, Says Mark

Can't Defeat Countess

PROBE OF NEW POLICE UNION CONTINUES

MAYOR PLEADS FOR CLOSING OF DEER ISLAND



Men Brought From Connecticut Arraigned in Chicopee; Bail Refused
Continued From First Page.

Dominick Perrotti, Frank Luelbell, John Pinto, Harry Vincent and William Guangi. It is alleged that the first two named were operating an illicit still in Westville and the other three were distributors.

Economies Necessary Ask Governor to Place Prisoners in State Institutions



**Bay State May Demand
Extradition of Alleged
'Whiskey' Makers in N. Y.**
By International News Service.
New York, Dec. 30.—Six men who
are under arrest here in connection
with the manufacture and distribution
of wood alcohol "whiskey"
which caused more than three hundred
deaths in New England, may be ex-
tradited to that region for trial.

The Mayor's action is interpreted as the first step toward having the State take charge of all offenders now confined in city penal institutions and the abandonment of these institutions to the city.

If carried out it would mean the discharge of scores of city employees now engaged in the care of prisoners and of juvenile delinquents, including

It was intimated by the authorities that if officials at Hartford request the extradition of the prisoner for trial, on a charge of homicide a manslaughter no objections would be raised here.

Alexander Creedon, public prosecutor at Hartford, in which district many persons were killed by the fatal liquor, was scheduled to confer with Colonel Daniel C. Porter, head of the Federal revenue agents, and District Attorney Swann.

The Massachusetts authorities may join with the Connecticut officials

Penal Institutions Commissioner Thomas C. O'Brien, recently appointed at a salary of \$5,000 per year. Drastic economies are made necessary, it is stated, because of the refusal of the Legislature to grant a \$2 increase in the tax limit and because of promised increases to city employees. The Legislature split the Mayor's request following \$1.

Pointing out that the Finance Commission early in September recommended the abandonment of the house

ended the conversation. The next day I knew you came here and told me of the trouble.

FEARS FOR HER SON.

"The shock of this will kill my son Percy. He is twenty-one and has

The prisoners are Adolph Farnelli, Amadeo Dell' Omo, Carmine Licenziato, Luigia Puga, John Romanelli and Samuel K. Salleeby. Farnelli, who is alleged to have cleared up the whole case by a confession; Puga, a grocer in the Italian colony; Licenziato and Dell' Omo are held in \$10,000 bail. Salleeby and Romanelli, against whom the case is said to be more serious, are held in \$25,000 bail. The technical charges against the prisoners is violation against the prohibition act, but

"I am most anxious to save the city the tremendous cost which it is now under in caring for offenders, and I believe that the care of these offenders may be taken over by the State with little, if any, additional expense."

It is the hope of the Mayor that the 49 boys now at the Suffolk School may be released on parole within a year.

heart trouble, for which he is being treated all the time. He works in the American Woollen Company offices on Summer street. He won't be able to stand it.

An analysis of the "whiskey," a sample of which was sent here from Hartford, shows that it was composed of wood alcohol, glycerin, coloring and clothing dye. Panarelli told the Federal authorities that it sold for \$1,600 a barrel in Hartford, and that he received \$100 commission for distributing it.

Fifty health department inspectors are searching New York saloons for wood alcohol. They are testing everything found in bottles.

ARLINGTON GIRL WILL HEAD BOSTON UNION

Miss Marion Churchill, who recently resigned as dean of Colorado College, to become president of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston, is now at her home in Arlington. She will begin her new duties Thursday. Miss Churchill was graduated from the Arlington High School in 1902 and from Radcliffe College in 1906. She taught history in the Newton High School until 1910, and then went to the Brookline High School, where she re-

HARVARD

Hysterical People Have the Lowest Mentality Rate, Experiments Show

Can the members of the American Psychological Association pass the mental tests which they force on school-children, returned soldiers and

FIGHT LEADS TO RAID.
A fight among half a dozen men in the basement of the Harvard at Princeton apartment house in West 138th street led to the discovery of whiskey still which is believed have been in operation for months. Fifteen hundred gallons of liquor were seized and Louis Desito, Joseph Guesspe and Vitale Cello were arrested. The basement was rented for an ice cellar.

Wood alcohol claimed two victims in Jersey City today. Mrs. Mary Ward, forty-five, a widow, and John Reynolds, died at City Hospital as

ained in and called to Colorado, in 1917. Miss Churchill will be the fifth resident of the union.

EASTERN GIVEN RIGHT TO SELL ELECTRICITY

That the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway Company, now operated by public trustees, will attempt to derive an income from the sale of excess electric and steam power to outside companies, was indicated by an order handed down by the Department of Public Utilities today. The order authorizes the Eastern Massachu-

If, as one speaker asserted at the joint meeting with the American Association of Clinical Psychologists at Emerson Hall, Harvard, today, there is no hard and fast line to be drawn between the normal and the abnormal with which do the psychologists classify themselves? "Abnormal" was defined as "an intensified form of the normal."

result of drinking "whiskey" at Reynolds' home last night where Mr. Ward was a visitor. The authorities are investigating the source of the poisoned whiskey.

FIND STILL AND LIQUOR IN WEST ANDOVER RAID

Lawrence, Dec. 36.—A still for the manufacture of Oriental whiskey, seven gallons of arak, a fiery drink popular among Armenians, and forty-five gallons of mash were discovered today in a police raid on the Kasabian

quetts to sell both steam and electric power to the Atlantic Gelatine company of Websters.

CANADIANS MAY NOT JOIN KNIGHTHOOD LIST

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 30.—It is expected that the list of knighthoods issued from London for New Year's will contain the names of no Canadians. Canada is becoming more democratic and the House of Commons some time ago disapproved of knighthoods on as general a scale as in the past. It is unlikely any Cana-

According to that, women who go into hysteria on the least provocative have a lower age-rate of meniality than the matter-of-fact male men. Perhaps that is why a woman continues to be "sweet sixteen" several years after her sixteenth birthday, and never admits more than twenty-five or thirty summers, even to the census man.

Arnon Kasabian, proprietor of the place, and Bagdasar Youksoulian and Lawrence were arrested. They were placed released on bail, pending trial. Federal authorities were notified.

Besides the still, whiskey and marijuana, the police found twenty cases of raisins, they say. It is charged that the establishment was catering on a big scale to natives of the Near East.

The Kasabian farm acquired its notoriety in 1913 through its connection with the Shamilian murder.

**LAWRENCE RUM THIEF
JAILED FOR 3 MONTHS**

Lawrence, Dec. 30.—Before he had a chance to sample his booty John Chikosky, who admitted in court he stole a twelve-bottle case of brandy from the Curran & Joyce establishment, was in the arms of the law. Judge Mahoney sentenced him to three months in the House of Correction. He had appeared in court

Observation of the group of psychologists who attended the session for experimental psychology did not disclose any predominant characteristics. Ten of the forty present were high-headed, ten wore eye glasses; eight were women; four were Chinese students, and three wore army uniforms.

**TO FEAST SAILORS
ON NEW YEAR'S DAY**

All seamen in the port of Boston have been invited to the Christmas festival to be held at the Sailors' Haven, No. 46 Water street, Charleston, on New Year's eve, Jan. 31.

several weeks ago on a similar charge.

Germs Taken From Rats May Cure Your Cold

"What kind of germs will you have for breakfast today, dear?" may soon become the morning greeting of wives to their husbands, as a result of the experi-

Newport, R. I., Dec. 30.—The first ice has been harvested in Newport since Winter before last. It is being run into the houses of the ice companies on Easton's pond. Ice between seven and eight inches thick is being harvested and the ice men are hopeful that the cold weather will continue for a few days. Between forty and fifty thousand tons are required for a year.

town, snowed years night, Thursday, January 1, 1920. There will be music and plenty of fun. The affair is scheduled for 5 p. m. sharp.

In addition the annual Christmas dinner and dance of the Sailors' Haven for merchant seamen and United States marines will be held on the same evening at the Charleston Navy Yard.

**THE BEST STORY YET
WRITTEN BY THAT
MASTER STORY WRITER,
H. P. LOVECRAFT**

ments conducted by H. A. Chaplin of Yale.

Mr. Chaplin read a paper today at the Harvard Medical School, before the Society of American Bacteriologists at their twenty-first annual convention, on the subject of germs, good and bad, and their various uses.

There are germs and germs; experiments on rats have proved that one may react beneficially to certain kinds, which have the power of curing diseases.

And so, if husband has a bad

Lowell, Dec. 30.—Charged with violation of the anti-anarchy law, Fabien PJajakski appeared before Judge Kewright in the police court today and was held in bonds of \$5,000 for a hearing January 6. The police allege that at a socialist meeting last night PJajakski sold radical literature to members of the police department.

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.
"THE CINEMA MURDER" is in
class by itself when compared
the other books of the year. Re-
it every night in the Magazin
Page of the
BOSTON AMERICAN

cold, his wife will proffer a tiny bottle of selected germa, in place of the time-worn pills, and a promising result is assured.

The Tickle Makes You Cough
BAYER'S HEALING HONEY stops the tickle, kills the throat and relieves the cough. It's a French cure of OMOVER'S O-PHEN-THALE SALVE for chest, colds, head colds and croup with every bottle.

THE MIRACLE OF LOVE

By Cosmo Hamilton

GILCHRIST'S

CLIVE ordered tea in the morning room. Jacqueline sat down, crossed his long legs and looked about him reminiscently.

"I came up for Arthur's once," he said. "But what in the name of common sense is the use of dress suits to a man who can only use them for about six weeks during the year? I knew this old room well, though. I used to come here with your father."

George's Pet Club

Clive instinctively looked round as though searching for some evidence of the man whom George and he had loved and regarded as time-proof, and with whom, with the lucky confidence of boyhood, he had never connected death and disappearance.

"This was George's pet club, too," he said. His voice suddenly broke. "Think of it. Just think of it. . . . When I got to Paris that morning and saw him lying on his bed he looked so utterly peaceful and content that I almost called him to wake him up and come out. I had done it hundreds of times."

Especially maddening and gave a little sigh. "I read of the accident in the foreign cables of a German paper. It hurt very badly, and afterward I had a little letter from Lady Elm. She told me about his wife. Poor girl! She came very early in life into the tragedies, didn't she? . . . If she had had a son."

"I wish to God she had," said Clive. "I would gladly have remained a nonentity. I'm feeling myself to play the game, but all this is no use to me. It goes against the grain. I'm not out to be a duke, I don't know whether I'm afflicted with an abnormal quantity of self-consciousness or of dejected humor, or what it is. I only know that half my time I'm standing outside my skin in the sort of way, and watching him as he plays at being useful by coining money on the strength of my name from people who have given it. It's infernally humiliating. I know that the new wing of the little crippled hospital would never have been started if I had not lent myself out to rich vulgarities for the evening and pandered to snobbishness."

"Any day of the week I'd rather be one of the men I see hurrying across from their offices to get home to wives and children and little squares of garden. There's something real and simple about their lives, and so they may be. And even they, with their small anxieties, aren't poorer, relatively speaking, than I am."

"And as for my testing and fevered with his long absence, many strange creatures, all with his own face, stood round him and seemed to fling long, sharp arrows, the tips of which were poisoned with the bitter truth. There were dreadful hours during which he shook with the fear of death, and it was while under the influence of the fear of these that he cried out for his little girl."

Helena was with the Harlings in the late of night. A telegram from her mother had called her from Cardinal. Dear old Evelyn was still for the first time in his life. He had been not fishing in the launch of one of his friends' yacht, and being determined, like a schoolboy playing truant, to seize every moment of the day, and so he was in the launch from 6 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The result was an attack of pneumonia. Like most men who have had the good fortune to escape illness until ripe middle-age, Harling took to his bed angrily and fearfully.

And as he lay testing and fevered with his long absence, many strange creatures, all with his own face, stood round him and seemed to fling long, sharp arrows, the tips of which were poisoned with the bitter truth. There were dreadful hours during which he shook with the fear of death, and it was while under the influence of the fear of these that he cried out for his little girl."

At Least One Admirer

With the characteristic ability to look at everything through the wrong end of the telescope, except the particular things that affected himself, Helen, of course, he used a magnifying glass, Harling persisted in seeing Harling as one of the most excellent, kind and useful of men.

Only One "BROODING QUEEN"

How to Try for the \$1,000 "Miracle of Love" Prize

THE BOSTON AMERICAN offers \$1,000 for the best answer to the problem presented in the motion picture, "The Miracle of Love," from Cosmo Hamilton's great story.

Any person is entitled to compete for this prize who has seen the play in a moving picture theatre, or who has read the story in the Boston American or to whom the story of it has been told.

The problem is that of a woman who meets her soulmate after marriage.

What would YOU have done in her place?

Send your answers to Magazine Department, Boston American, 80 Summer street.

Write on one side of the paper only. Limit your replies to 500 words.

No answer received after noon, December 31, 1919, will be considered.

The \$1,000 will be awarded to that answer which, in the opinion of the judges, excels all the other answers in clearness of style, conciseness and presentation of new ideas.

The judges will be:

RUPERT HUGHES the famous novelist and playwright.

FANNIE HURST, most celebrated short story writer in America.

COSMO HAMILTON, author of "The Miracle of Love" and one of the most widely read of present day novelists.

The name of the winner and the winning answer will be published as soon after the closing of the contest as the judges can reach a decision.

able men in the world. He talked about dear Oliver by the hour together, and spoke about Cardinal and Helena's life with the carefully chosen words that slipped over with sentimentality. Even poor, blighted Mrs. Harling, who had become incurable to Evelyn's genius for misrepresentation, softened and eyed Helena curiously at these appalling moments. They were especially unbearable to her because of a short letter that had been written to them both by Harling on the day that Clive took Helena from Cardinal, congratulating them upon the possession of a daughter who had inherited to such a marked degree the Harling qualities of being able to slip through the causes of an underling.

All the incidents connected with her so-called marriage had been locked up by her in a kind of awe of which only she possessed the key. Into this iron thing she had placed the episode, hardest of all to forget, which had to do with her return from Dover. This, although she struggled to fling it out of her memory, came back to her in her dreams night after night. And then, as clearly as in a series of moving pictures, she saw over and over again each particular incident of that dreadful night, hearing at the same time the sardonic laughter that went with them.

A Vivid Picture

She saw herself leave Dover by the 7 o'clock train—Clive, with a dead white face, standing alone on the platform. She saw herself crumple, when the train went out, and sit broken and crushed, beyond

the relief of tears, arrive at Victoria station, to hurry, as though eager to go home, to another platform to catch the train to Lewiston, late at night, to choke back her pride and telephone to Cardinal a few cars.

During the months that followed there were many short conversations (that nothing could ever wipe off her memory. They were mostly conducted in the palm court to the incessant spilling of water and the small, harsh cries of the tropical birds.

"All," he used to say, looking up from the paper with a glitter in his blue eyes, "I see that the Leslie-Corrs have got another boy. When are you going to present me with a son and heir?" Or, wheeling himself round suddenly from behind a royal palm, he would look at the title of the book she was reading and say: "Good, isn't it? A story of stolen joy and an unfaithful lover." And on Christmas Day, having insisted on sitting at the table in the great, silent dining hall, he raised a glass of water and drank a toast "to the child, whether boy or girl. If boy, suppose we pay a compliment to both sides and call him Oliver."

He Grows No Better

He dreamed the beautiful girl who gradually assumed a sort of chain-mail to resist his pointed dagger, and never got over his resentment and rage at having been unable to prevent her from going away with the man who was obviously her mate. And, although he still found pleasure in spying her beauty, he delighted fondly in putting her through daily torture—an abnormal creature!

Her father and mother were the last people to whom the could either confide, or complain—her father because he believed it would hurt his soul to realize into what a life he had deliberately placed her to save himself, and her mother because it was not difficult for her now to see all that she had been through her adventures life.

And so she desperately avoided the bait thrown out to her and held her peace. She had Clive's letters and his love, and his spirit walked with her. Over her walls and between the trees she dared not peer, because she knew that Clive was faced with the necessity of continuing his race.

Clive was on his way to the Ritz Hotel to lunch with Sir Edmund Gosse and meet Mr. Kirby, when, passing the Albany, the ex-

hilating note of a coach horn brought him suddenly out of a maze of tangled thoughts, in which Helena, marriage for money, and his impotent efforts to discover work that would enable him to earn enough to make such a marriage unnecessary was all mixed up together. He turned his head. But his eyes were not caught by the coach that went with a pleasant touch of conceit through the courteous traffic, but by a little gray figure, walking quickly on the other side of the street. He waited his chance and crossed, and following with long strides ran his arm through that of the woman who ought to have been the head of the family.

"What mischief are you up to?" he asked. Lady Emily gave a nervous jump, and her hand went up to the breast pocket of her mannish coat, "Mischief? Oh, bless the boy, what makes you think I'm up to any mischief?" "Well, when you come to London once in a blue moon you always let me know, don't you?"

No Time to Spare "I shouldn't have gone back without leaving you, old man, you may be sure of that. I've run up to see my . . . my tailor. Where are you off to now? Will you give me a sandwich somewhere, or are you ashamed to be seen with a woman who wears a man's straw hat and square-toed shoes?"

Clive laughed and squeezed her arm. "You shut up," he said. "I needed the tonic that the sight of you always gives me." "Thank you, darling." "And I wish to goodness I could give you lunch. I've got one or two things heavy on my chest that I'd like most awfully to talk to you about. But Esmeralda's feeling me at the Ritz, and I'm to meet some American friends of his. I forgot the name."

A golden light came into the little gray woman's eyes. "Is Edmund in London?" I think he might have sent me a line or two and asked himself down to Somersetshire. There are no attractions there, though, for so popular a man." "I'll come along and have a few words with him, but I won't lunch, thanks dear. As a matter of fact, I've only just got my hat on at my tailor's before making a bee-line for the station. I'm expecting a new little tooth or early this morning, and I must be there or thereabouts."

Clive was on his way to the Ritz Hotel to lunch with Sir Edmund Gosse and meet Mr. Kirby, when, passing the Albany, the ex-

January White Sale of Undermuslins

Continues to Give Savings of An Unusual Character



Envelope Chemise—Of muslin, in many designs; some have dainty embroidered medallions, others are trimmed with Val, lace and insertions.

\$1.00 Each

Boudoir Caps—in round effects, with broad insertions of lace; all the popular shades. Excellent value.

Bloomers—Of Windsor crepe in tailored model.

\$5.00 Each

Envelope Chemise—Crepe de chine or washable satin, in a variety of styles; one style is in tailored model with strap effects, others are trimmed with ribbon bows.

Envelope Chemise—Muslin in several pretty models, one has dainty embroidered yoke with insertions of Val, lace.

\$1.50 Each

Gowns—Fine muslin, high neck, long sleeves, yoke of tucks and bands of embroidery.

Gowns—Of fine nainsook, some are plain models with edge of embroidery, others have embroidered yoke and trimmed with lace.

White Skirts—Fine muslin with deep flounce of fine embroidery.

Envelope Chemise—Batiste with Vandyke points of Val, lace, ribbon bow trimmed; others with medallions of fine embroidery and edged with lace, \$3.00.

White Skirts—Of good quality muslin, deep flounce of fine embroidery, trimmed underlay, \$2.00.

Muslin Gowns—Extra size of fine quality muslin, V and high necks, yoke of fine tucks, neck and sleeves edged with embroidery, \$2.50.

Philippine Hand Embroidered Underwear

Gowns of Fine Nainsook—Hand made, hand embroidered; one style is embroidered with dots. \$3.65

Gowns—Made of a very fine quality nainsook; all hand made with dainty scalloped edge. \$2.65

Gowns—Of nainsook in a variety of styles, one Empire effect with insertions of Val, lace, another has casing top with dainty embroidery in front, pink and white; also a Windsor crepe model, \$2.00.

Flannellette Gowns—Full sizes; square and collar models, yokes trimmed with fancy braids, \$2.00.

Camisoles—Of washable satin in V neck and strap effects, trimmed with fllet pattern lace, \$3.00.

Envelope Chemise—Of fine nainsook, hand made, hand embroidered, in very neatly dotted designs. \$3.65

Gowns—Made of a very fine quality nainsook; all hand made with dainty scalloped edge. \$2.65

GILCHRIST'S

BOOST DAY IN SILKS

For Wednesday Only

Boost Day in Silks is an event that dressmakers and home sewers especially look forward to. These once-a-year values are exceptional both as to price and quality.

Many Items Sold at Cost



36-Inch Black Satins, Taffetas, Peau de Soies

These black silks are worth up to \$5.00 a yard. Materials of finest quality with either the bright or high lustre finish. A really worthwhile value.

\$2.49

36-Inch Silk Knitted Paulette

A beautiful knitted silk material that is so effective in the one-piece dress. May be had in brown, navy or black. Regular value is \$6.00 yard. Boost Day Price. \$3.98

Satin Messaline

36 in. wide. Beautiful lustrous quality in all the lightest shades of blue, also black. \$1.98

Satin Charmeuse

40 in. wide. Rich heavy all silk quality. Navy, brown and black. \$3.98

Printed Georgette

40 in. wide. Heavy quality Georgette with new spring printed designs. Yard. \$2.75

White Wash Satin

36 in. wide. Splendid all silk washable quality. \$2.25

40-Inch Silk

Duetyne

\$5.95

Regular \$15.00 Quality

A wonderful quality silk duetyne that has proved to be so popular this season. In colors of reindeer, blue, heaver, Faisan, tan, tobacco brown, cadet, etc. (Slight mill imperfections.)

Mail and Phone Orders Filled

GILCHRIST CO.

We Give and Redeem Merchants Legal Stamps

Women's Fine Knit Underwear

In the January White Sale at Savings

Women's Cotton Union Suits, \$1.15

Low neck, sleeveless and ankle length style. Dependable seconds; sizes 34 to 44.

Cotton Union Suits 69c

Of an excellent quality light weight cotton, in low neck, sleeveless and lace trimmed knee style. A remarkable value.

Women's Wool Union Suits, \$3.39

Values to \$6.00 Of excellent quality wool in a variety of styles. Seconds of well-known make, in regular and extra sizes.

Cotton Vests 29c

Splendid quality in low neck, sleeveless or bodice style. A desirable value in sizes for women who take 34 to 44.

Fur Collared Coats

At the Reasonable Price of

\$35.00

In Fit, Finish and Style They Are Equal to Coats One Ordinarily Sees Priced Much Higher.

They are developed in high grade silverline velour with smart looking collars of black opossum. In the assortment are belted and full pleated black models trimmed with large buttons. Be sure to see them.

One particularly attractive coat style is in double belted effects of superior quality velour, and the price is \$35.



Mail and Phone Orders Filled

GILCHRIST CO.

We Give Merchants Legal Stamps

R.H.White Co.

Filet Style Wide Border Fine Voile Curtains, **\$8.50 pr.**

Candid and Honest Debate Is the Only Safety for Free Institutions

Governor Coolidge in a special statement to the American the other day called on all our citizens to watch out for evidence of revolutionary conspiracies which were criminal in their nature.

Of course, that is a general duty which we all owe to our country; but we must be sure that we understand what is revolutionary conspiracy and propaganda, which we have a right and which it is our duty to put down. Again we are indebted to Governor Coolidge for defining the propaganda which is legitimate and criminal and the propaganda which is legitimate and which, however much we may disapprove of it, we have no right to attempt to suppress.

Ordinarily the citizen does not need any assistance in making the distinction between legitimate and illegitimate propaganda, but we are in a period of such hysteria that the ordinary man's mind becomes confused, so we shall do well to take our bearings by the light which Governor Coolidge has undertaken to hold up for us. The Governor says:

It is difficult to determine a limit for the suppression of speech or the distribution of literature. It is dangerous to term as a Bolshevik a man who is doing what he assumes to be for the benefit of mankind, and unjust to say, without reason, that he is disloyal and unpatriotic. The only safety for free institutions is to welcome candid and honest debate. If we have institutions that can't be defended, they ought to be changed.

Let us keep in mind that the advocates of a change in our form of government, no matter how radical that change may be, nor how much we may disapprove of it, or how intensely we may feel justified in opposing it, have a right to advocate the change so long as they do not attempt to bring about the change by unlawful or violent methods. It is a fundamental principle of a free government that a minority, however small, shall have a right to argue with the majority concerning any change which that minority believes to be right, and shall have a right to convince that majority if it can.

For example, when the advocates of the Initiative and Referendum began their advocacy of this great change in our form of government the corporation and financial interests and those who are generally opposed to changes of any kind, called the Initiative and Referendum revolutionary and socialistic, and they fought it as intensely and as unscrupulously as they knew how, but as bitter and as unscrupulous as they were and as prepared to go to any lengths to defeat the Initiative and Referendum as they were, they never dreamed of claiming that its advocates had no right to advocate it and no right to convince a majority of the people of Massachusetts that it ought to be adopted.

It is the advocates of change by violence that we cannot tolerate. There is no place in a free government for them. They do not advocate freedom—they oppose it. For them a government is not properly based upon the consent of the governed, but upon force and fraud, and worst of all, the force and fraud of a minority.

Fortunately, the numbers of the advocates of violence are so small that they are insignificant.

Prepare Women to Exercise Right to Vote

The Woman Suffrage Association of Massachusetts has undertaken a very intelligent, patriotic work in preparation of the women for the exercise of the right to vote which is coming to them so soon.

It would be well for us all if more attention were given to this practical side of public education than is now given to it. We spend in Massachusetts a great many million dollars a year on public education, and yet we throw the citizen out into the world without knowing the most practical things about his government and about the issues of the day. It is like giving the man whom we intend to teach to swim calisthenic exercises to develop his muscles, his general health, and then throwing him overboard without any instruction as to the method of swimming.

This mistake the Woman Suffrage Association is not making. One cannot help having great respect for those who have assumed the leadership of the women suffrage movement when we read the pamphlet entitled "A Citizen's Guide," which is a publication for the purpose of informing the women on the great issues of the day and particularly upon the forms of their government. Issue No. 5 of this guide is a twenty-page pamphlet describing and explaining the Initiative and Referendum—that great democratic reform adopted by Massachusetts a year ago. Every woman ought to get this pamphlet and read it carefully because it explains how the voters can make laws for themselves and can then change their constitution themselves without the intervention of a Legislature or any other agents or servants, who, in this country, have proven so often unreliable. These pamphlets can be obtained for five cents, a mere fraction of their cost, and no one, man or woman, is so poor that he or she cannot afford to buy one.

Wood and Profiteering

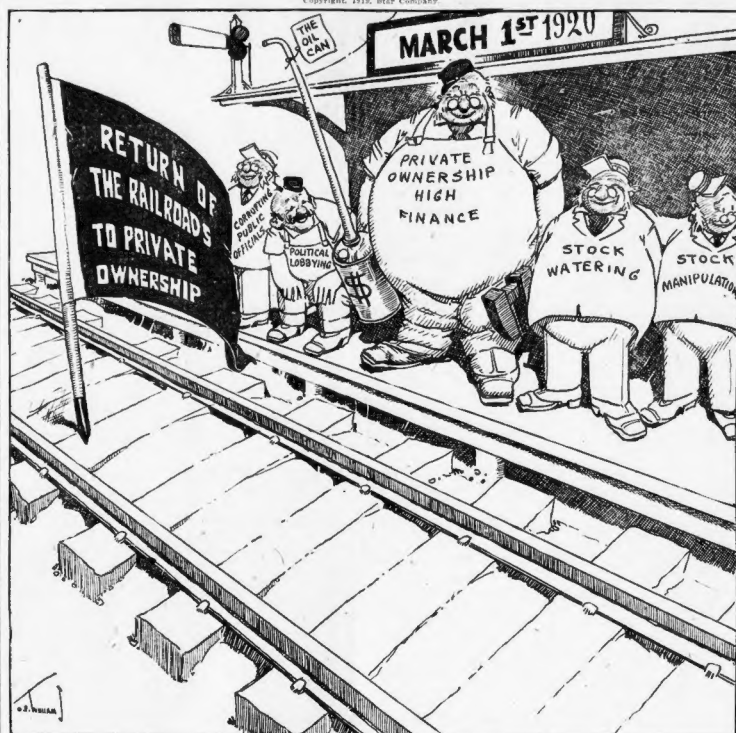
General Sherburne, chairman of the State Commission on the Necessaries of Life, states that so far William M. Wood, president of the woolen mills of Lawrence, has not made out his charge of profiteering against the Lawrence merchants and so invites him to present his evidence before the commission.

Of course, Mr. Wood will present his evidence in justice, not only to himself, but to the merchants of Lawrence, for if he has been wrong he has done the merchants of Lawrence a great deal of harm for they have had bad publicity as profiteers.

But while Mr. Wood's charge of profiteering is worse in Lawrence than it has been elsewhere may not be sustained, and to that extent Mr. Wood may have done a serious injustice to the merchants of Lawrence, yet if he finds that they are profiteering at all whether they are profiteering worse than in other cities or not, Mr. Wood would be justified in the plan to erect a store in which the workmen can buy necessities of life at cost.

The Old Crew Waiting

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More Truth Than Poetry



YOUTH MUST BE SERVED

By S. E. KISER

HARRY and Myrtle and Reggie and Grace
Are at home from their schools for the holiday season;
Mother begins to have lines in her face,
Father's in danger of losing his reason.
For a week they've been going it early and late,
Skating and dancing and dinners and suppers;
Mother looks weary, but thinks it is great,
Dad's leaky shoes are worn down to the uppers.

IT'S hurry and worry from morning till night,
Trousters to iron and waists that need pressing;
A holiday season, of course, is all right,
But some things about it are rather distressing.

Rush to the door, for the postman is there—
More invitations; the trouble increases;
How can they manage it? What shall they wear?
Everything seems to be going to pieces.

IT was fine of the Gurlons to keep us in mind,
Their parties are always expensive and splendid;
Mother must find an excuse of some kind
That will keep Mrs. Bicket from being offended.
So she stains her dear old soul with a little white lie,
And after she's told it is filled with contrition;
She knows that the truth will come out by and by,
And then she will be in a pretty position!

TAXIS and flowers and gloves and the rest
Of the things that cost more than we ought to be paying;
Still, we must stand it and hope for the best;
Youth must be served—you remember the saying.
The pace is terrific, but nothing shall check
Our efforts to brighten their precious vacation,
Though father's becoming a physical wreck,
And mother is headed for nervous prostration.



SMALL AND NOT MUCH OF IT

Mexican women demand social and political equality with the men of that country. They are not asking for much, at that.

STILL UP AND DOING

Little Johnny White hurried out to skate,
But do not shed a tear for him or cherish vain regret;
The ice was thick, he couldn't take chances where he shouldn't,
—And consequently Johnny's not among the angle yet.

Y^e TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By K. C. B.

HE WAS a taxi driver.
AND HE had a groch.
JUST LIKE bankers have.
AND MERCHANTS have.
AND MINISTERS have.
AND WAITERS have.
AND MOST everybody has.
EVERY ONCE in a while.
AND A city editor.
OF A city paper.
PICKED HIM UP.
AND GAVE him the number.
AND GAVE him the street.
AND HE sat in his seat.
ALL DOUBLED UP.
AND DROVE away.
AND GOT sore at trucks.
AND TURNED short corners.
ON A couple of wheels.
AND SCARED the editor.
ALMOST TO death.
AND WOULDN'T slow up.
WHEN HE was asked.
AND WHERE he was going.
WAS A tenement house.
WHERE A family of six.
LIVED ALL together.
IN A couple of rooms.
AND THEY had no fuel.
AND LITTLE food.
AND THE city editor.
HAD GONE down there.
TO INVESTIGATE.
AND THAT'S what he found.
AND HE came down stairs.
AND BACK to the taxi.
AND THEY drove away.
TO THE grocery store.
AND THE driver sat.
ALL DOUBLED UP.
WITH HIS terrible groch.
AND THE taxi stopped.

IN FRONT of the store

AND THE city editor.

AND AFTER a while.

HE CAME out again.

AND HIS arms were full.

AND HE asked the driver.

TO GO inside.

FOR ANOTHER load.

AND THE driver was sore.

BUT HE went inside.

AND GOT his load.

AND THEY drove away.

TO THE tenement place.

AND THE city editor.

TOOK HIS load.

AND THE grochey driver.

TOOK HIS load.

AND THEY went upstairs.

AND THE mother was there.

AND THE kids were there.

AND THE mother cried.

AND ON the way back.

TO THE newspaper office.

THE TAXI driver.

SAT RIGHT up straight.

AND WHEN he was through.

HE WOULDN'T take any pay.

FROM THE editor.

FROM THE editor.

FROM THE editor.

FROM THE editor.

FROM THE editor.

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QUESTION OF LIFE FAR FROM THE EARTH

By Garrett P. Serviss

What is the opinion among astronomers of the extension of the universe and how can it have a limit? If the universe is populated, as it probably is, why should it be so, when we can never hope to control or comprehend the scheme of it? Why are the worlds put in motion? I can hardly believe it is for the entertainment of humans. What is science if nobody can answer these questions?—O. J. Chicago.

THE average practical astronomer, I suspect, seldom thinks of these questions, and when they do flash before his mind (as they must occasionally) he is apt to put them behind him. Studying the universe from the mechanistic standpoint, he habitually limits his attention to such things only as can be defined and dealt with by mathematical physics.

If conduct is absolutely right, in a narrowly scientific sense. Nevertheless, unconsciously, he throws himself into a mental attitude not very unlike that which the writer of the letter finds intolerable as it would seem that every thoughtful person should find it. The attitude, namely, of regarding the universe merely as a blackboard on which to write equations or of treating its suns and worlds as the apparatus of an interminable physical laboratory.

No Direct Proof

If he does not go so far as to assume that the worlds are put in motion to furnish him with mathematical entertainment, as nearly all mankind once believed that the sun and the moon were set in the sky to be lanterns for the earth, at least it is in very much such a spirit that he deals with them. He is apt to deny any questioning about the existence of life or "population" among the celestial orbs, as some astronomers deny discussion of the existence of an inhabitant of the human body called the soul.

Now, it must be admitted that no direct proof satisfactory to scientific tests has been found of the existence either of the soul in various important things to do than man's body or of populations of animate beings in the universe beyond the earth. Such evidence as we have in both cases (leaving out the question of faith) is inferential or circumstantial. And the result is that the technical scientist on the one hand and the technical astronomer on the other, says:

"Specia! I don't know, and I have been trying to find out."

It is for this reason that such men as the late Percival Lowell, who established a great and costly observatory for the particular purpose of studying the habitability of the other planets of our solar system, and Camille Flammarion, who has devoted a long life to the discussion of similar questions, have not with little sympathy from those astronomers whose work is purely technical.

The former perhaps give too much freedom to the imagination, but the latter often clip its wings so close that it becomes a domesticated fowl, confined in an enclosure, and unable to get over the distance that divides the already known from the yet undiscovered.

Great Progress

As to knowledge of the extension of the universe, a great deal of theoretical progress has lately been made, but it is based upon assumptions which may have to undergo many modifications in the future.

From a few thousand light-years, which formed the limit of estimated star distances but a little while ago, some astronomers now talk confidently of millions of light-years as the probable limit of distance of some of the globular star-clusters. But even so, we are as far from infinity as ever, because infinite distance, by its very definition, is too great to be defined.

The astronomer puts the limit where his means of observation fail to carry him any farther, but he does not assume that space ends there. He cannot do so, because after thought has been given to limit it still finds itself perched on the verge of an abyss, which continues to stretch onward, though apparently empty.

CURIOSITY AS ASSET IN YOUR WORK

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

WHAT price an education, as a Cookney would say?

The only education of any value is one bought by curiosity. At least, that is the opinion of a big manufacturer, an acquaintance of mine, who in the ramifications of his business is brought into intimate contact with all sorts and conditions of people. A shrewd observer, he likes to generalize as a result of his experiences.

In the present instance he sought to prove his point by citing the case of two girls who were employed by him as stenographers.

"When they first came to me," he said, "they rated about equal as to competence and education. Both were rapid at shorthand, accurate in transcribing their notes, and knew how to spell, paragraph and punctuate. So far, there was little to choose between them."

"But when it came to the quality of their work a vast difference soon developed, and this, as I eventually recognized, was due almost entirely to temperament."

A Superficial Worker

"The girl was apparently quite content to rest upon her outlook and attainments as they stood. She was conscientious enough in what she did, but she never troubled to think what it was about or the purpose back of it. Her attitude was purely passive, mechanical in every way. And as I am peculiarly sensitive to the character of the people about me, this reacted upon me and made it almost impossible for me to dissent to her when I was thinking something out, feeling my way, as it were."

"If I were lost for a word I never got it from her. She'd stare out of the window, his her pencil in an abstracted way or consider her fingernails, but never give me a lead. I sometimes felt like throwing a book at her to shatter that unworldly placidity."

"But the other girl was one of those alert, eager natures avid to comprehend and to do anything they encounter. Her thought was on her work."

"One day she came to me and asked me for the source of a quotation—'The parliament of the world'—which I had inserted in an advertisement I was doing over. I took down a volume of Tennyson and, opening it at 'Locksley Hall,' handed it to her."

"She brought the book back to me after luncheon, having read the entire poem in the meantime, and her eyes were shining. She had found what 'vision of war' was, and all the wonder that would be, and she was overwhelmed by the prophecy of the 'nation's' native, trapping in a general sense, that people today of every sect accept without question."

"The insight of the poem, her ability to foresee, continually puzzled her. How do they do it? she asked."

"Then I gave her Shelley, and it was almost as much of a revelation to her in a spiritual and metaphysical way as Tennyson had been in the material. She couldn't get over it that Shelley had been so attracted for asserting things that people today of every sect accept without question."

"The insight of the poem, her ability to foresee, continually puzzled her. How do they do it? she asked."

"Nothing New"

"And by way of answer I sent her to the greatest poet of all and let her read: 'The thing that hath been is that which shall be, and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun.'"

"Tennyson's 'argosies of single masts, plied by the purest crews, dropping down with costly bales' seem clumsy, I told her, when one recalls the Oriental fantasies, such as that of Aladdin seated on his enchanted carpet and being transported whither he would in a second of time. Any dream or hope that the human mind formulated can always be made possible of accomplishment."

"And I tried to show her that the rule held in business, that it is for a vision and a dream, not the mere piling up of dollars, that men plan and labor."

"She profited by my instruction," he added "I told her, 'Be rather by the self-seduction that she not through her curiosity. I had to promote her to a more responsible position.'"

"Oh, she is still chewing her pencil, I guess, and staring out of the window. But not in my office."